Unvailing of the Statue of Genera Grant at Fort Leavenworth.

ons By Senator Ingalls, General C W. Blair and Hon. George R. Peck-Description of the Monument-A Large Attendance.

LEAVENWORTH, Kan., Sept. 16 .- At noo LEAVENWORTH, Kan., Sept 16.—At noon on Saturday all business houses were closed and the city was in holiday attire, flags and streamers showing everywhere, with pictures of Grant here and there. As early as seven c'clock the veterans from the soldiers' home began pouring into the city with many members of the G. A. R. posts from neighboring towns. After a parade here—in which four troops of United States cavalry, a great palace wagon bearing maimed veterans, the



THE GRANT STATUE Garfield colored post, the fire department and other c'ubs, with their different bands, took part-they all took train for Fort

Leavenworth.
At Fort Leavenworth the sentries paced back and forth about the monument and a large platform built just south of it where nearly 1,000 chairs had been placed. Early in the forenoon Mrs. General Mer-ritt, Mrs. Colonel Rucker and Lieutenant Perry, of the Ninth cavalry, had deco wreath extending around the entire

edge.

Upon the large platform were Generals Merritt and McCook, each accompanied by his entire staff, Governor Humphrey and all the State officials, Senator Ingalis and many men distinguished in the military and political history of the country, besides a large number of ladies.

At two o'clock General Morritt arose and introduced Rev. E. F. Holland, chap-lain of the G. A. R. for the department of lain of the G. A. R. for the department of Kansas, who offered prayer. Then General Merritt, as president of the Grant Monument Association, welcomed the people in a short speech, in which he said the artist had done his part in a manner befitting the illustrious soldier. He concluded with the words: "The monument will now be unvailed." Then the flag which covered the monument dropped and the great General stood revealed.

Benator Ingalis was then introduced and spoke substantially as follows:

and spoke substantially as follows:

The onward march of humanity has never been delayed for the want of a prophet to predict a triumph or a leader to direct resistless energies. When the crisis comes the man appears. It is the opportunity that makes the General. When the late contest was begun there was no one who anticipated the achievement or prophesied the magnificent destiny of Grant. He had abundoned the military profession in early life. He had no sympathy with the passions which precipitated the war. He had no powerful friends. He was shy and silent and yet in the interval between Belmont and Appomattox he followed and delivered a short address. and spoke substantially as follows: inter al between Belmont and Appomaticx he achieved that fame which knows no dying. His career was a stately procession of unbroken triumphs. He was called to the highest posi-tion in the Nation. Senator Ingalls then told of the removal of the remains of General tion in the Nation. Senator Ingalis then told of the removal of the remains of General Grant from Mount McGregor to New York, winding up by saying that the ideas for which Grant contended will extend our Nation northward to the frozen zone and southward to the canal which will join two occans; fifty stars will be upon her flag and 200,000,000 will be under its folds.

General Merritt then introduced General Charles W. Blair, who spoke to the follow

It was reserved for Fort Leavenworth to first one argument against insurrection and invasion—the brutal but final argument of force. At the battle of Bull's Run the Government realized the colossal character of the rebellion, but who would have believed that a man whose career was supposed to have ended before middle life was reached would mold armies organize victors and schieve imended before middle life was reached would mold armies, organize victory and achieve imperishable renown? And yet this was done in the case of Grant. Much learning has been displayed in critical analysis of his military genius, but he was the Moses who led us through the wilderness. Victory marched with him everywhere. The pratitude of his countrymen twice elected him Chief Magistrate, when he went abroad he was the honored guest of crowned heads and distinguished men, and when he returned to our shores \$60,000,000 of people rose up to do him honor; but his modest demeanor seemed to recognize his American citizenship as his highest claim to distinction. His last struggle was the most touching of his life—when he held death at bay until he had completed his memoirs in order to provide for

Hon. George R. Peck was next introduced and made one of the most appreciated orations of the day, the following

duced and made one of the most appreciated orations of the day, the following being a brief synopsis:

We dedicate to-day no mere statue to victory. When the sculptor fashioned that august figure he thought of burdens borne without complaint, of courage that never faitered. The statue is Grant, but it is more. It will stand as he did, the type of heroism, the type of bonor, the type of bonor, the type of serene patience. Something like the majestic strength of the pyramids was in him. He knew the homespun word, duty. He moved on Donelson in the dead of winter and wrested from the enemy its most important fortress and an army larger than his own. He drew the line around Vicksburg's fated garrison until another army yielded up its arms. A genius he was not. He was not always true to military rules. War as he understood it was hard, rough blows, the cruelty of battle. In his memoirs Grant tells us he had little taste for military life. How plain and simple he was. The feverish visions that disturb the souls of many great soldiers never troubled him. Whatever it meant to others Appomattox meant only peace to Grant. This statue is history in bronze and what is the lesson it teaches? Grasp the meaning of the word duty and you have the answer. It is duty that holds systems together and fills all space with the melecty of law and order. Hare let the statue stand, the tribute of gen-

erous hearts to a high ideal. We will come with reverent steps to look upon it and will hear above the noise of faction the solemn words of the old commander, "Let us have

After the conclusion of Mr. Peck's addres: General Merritt proposed three cheers for the artist of the statue—who was absent unfortunately—which were given with a hearty good will.

Description of the Monument.

The contract for the statue of the deceased commander was let to Hodges & McCarthy, of St. Louis, and the design was executed by Mr. Larado Taft, of Chicago, a sculptor of recognized ability, having carved out for himself a reputation that few sculptors or artists in this country can boast. In the statue of General Grant the sculptor has represented the subject in a grave and thoughtful attitude, holding in his hands a military chart. The attitude of the body is in harmony with the features and the weight is evenly distributed. The figure is clothed in the ordinary military overcoat, which is the double-breasted coat of the Major-General. The bronze figure was cast in Chicago and has been in the hands of the sculptor many months. The statue itself is nine feet high and will be mounted on a pedestal seventeen feet in height. The pedestal is composed of Barre granite taken from the quarries nearMontpeller, Vt., and is exceedingly hard and fine grained. It is entirely free from imperfections. At a distance the hammered surface looks like white marble, while the polished surface is dark and rich in color and tone. The base of the pedestal is seven feet square and on the base in bold raised letters is the single word, "Grant." rich in color and tone. The base of the ped-estal is seven feet square and on the base in bold raised letters is the single word, "Grant." A bronze panel inlaid on the front of the ped-estal bears incidents in General Grant's mil-itary career. Captain John Pope, commandant of the military prison at Fort Leavenworth, supervised the construction of the foundation, which is composed of limestone and Louisville cement and stands to a height of two feet above the ground. The total height of the monument and statue will be about eighteen feet. The monument is inclosed by a triangufeet. The monument is inclosed by a triangu-lar wall, through which there are three en-trances, flanked by posts bearing the shield of the United States. The entire work stands as a magnificent tribute of a patriotic people to the memory of one of the most distinguished of American soldiers and citizens.

FUNERAL OF S. S. COX.

Many Floral Tributes - Some Notable Mourners—Interment at Greenwood.

NEW YORK, Sept. 15.—Long before ten o'clock Friday morning, the hour for the funeral of the late Samuel Sullivan Cox, the First Presbyterian Church, corner of Fifth avenue and Twelfth street, began to fill with illustrious mourners and admirers of the dead statesman from the humbler walks of life. The rain poured in torrents the whole morning, and a nasty wind prevailed, but did not keep the crowds away. Before the services began the church was filled and it was necessary to close the doors, leaving many

people outside.

The floral tributes to the departed were unusually magnificent, covering the en-tire length of the altar with fragrance and beauty, and concealing the choir and transept. Among the most noticeable was a cross six feet high of nephetos rosebuds, tube roses, white carnations, orchids and lilies inscribed "Our Friend" -the gift of the Boston Letter Carriers Association. The Order of Elks sent an urn composed of red and white roses and pinks. The largest piece came from the letter carriers of New York. It was in the form of a large envelope, super-scribed, "Our Champion." The United States life saving service sent a large wreath. The Philadelphia mall carriers

sent a large floral pillow.

At 10:20 a. m. the funeral cortege arrived. The line was: Grover Cleveland and Vice-President Morton, General W. T. Sherman and Judge Daly, M. H. Northrup and John T. Agnew, George Hoadly and Douglas Taylor, S. K. Kimball and George Francis Train.

George Francis Train.

Immediately behind came the bier borne by John D. O'Connor, Mr. Hirchfield, M. H. Whalen, John Henry McCarthy, J. J. Morris, J. H. Bessling, N. J. Kearney and Henry Bischoff. Close to the coffin walked the bereaved wife, leaning heavily upon the arm of her brother-in-law. As the funeral cortege entered the church, the soft notes of the overen whichevered the be-

Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage spoke very beau tifully of Mr. Cox's character as a typical American. After that the choir sang "Adeste Fidelis," and Dr. Milburn pronounced the benediction. The interment was at Greenwood.

Commerce With Canada.

Boston, Sept. 15.—The Massachusetts Tariff Reform League has issued a statement of its views upon the question of commercial relations with Canada. It says there are three different methods of attaining closer trade relations between Canada and the United States. First, political union; second, commercial union, involving the maintenance by the two countries of a common tariff against all other countries and a common internal revenue system of taxation with some equitable division of the receipts; third, a treaty of reciprocity admitting some or all of the products of either country into the other free of duty. In conclusion it says that free commercial relations with Canada can be obtained by a reciprocity treaty whenever this Government is ready to take the necessary steps for its nego-

Sons of Veterans.

PATERSON, N. J., Sept. 15.—The National Encampment Sons of Veterans has voted to restore Past Commander-in-Chief Wal-ter S. Payne to eligibility to membership in view of his past services and in consideration of punishment already suffered. The following were elected members of the council in chief: H. Fraze, of Iudiana; J. D. Hinkle, of Massachusetts; E. T. Roe, of Illinois; W. O. McDowell, of New Jersey, and W. O. Jones, of Kansas. The sucampment voted the golden cross of the order to General Leland Webb, of Kansas, for his past services to the order.

Shocking Effect of Joking.

TROY, N. Y., Sept. 15.—John Gordon, in the employ of the Lake George Paper & Pulp Company at Ticonderoga, N. Y., fell asleep near the machinery. The fellow workmen, it is said, in a joke, tied a rope to the pulp of the about his feet and threw it over a shaft making 125 revolutions a minute. They could not cut the rope in time and Gordon was killed, the body being horribly muti-lated. One of the perpetrators of the joke lost his reason from the shock.

London Strike Ended. LONDON, Sept. 15.—An understanding has been arrived at by which the dock men will resume work at once, their wages being advanced in November to the

sailors who fell in the Franco-Prussian war, built by national subscription was unvailed in the Place de Pontenoy at Paris on the 15th. Admiral Krantz, Minister of

TRIBUTES TO GRANT.

Orations Delivered at the Late Unvalling Ceremonies.

Following are the crations delivered at the recent unvailing of the Grant statue at Fort Leavenworth: GENERAL MERRITT'S REMARKS. General Merritt opened the exercises by

General Merritt opened the exercises by saying:

It is my pleasing privilege, as president of the Grant Monument Association, to welcome you here to-day and I do so most cordially. An occasion of the kind we have met to celebrate is especially interesting. A good work has been completed, a worthy object fulfilled.

I do not propose to enter into a history of the statue nor to discuss who is entitled to special credit for its erection. This has been done in the journals of the day. Those who furnished the means to erect the statue have been duly recorded on the granite of the pedestal: those who have attended to its erection desire no special mention. I shall not, however, neglect to call attention to the careful management of the funds by the treasurer of the association, Colonel William A. Rucker, Assistant Postmaster-General, who paid more to the contractory by several hundred dollars for the completed work than had been originally subscribed, and that after the current expenses were liquidated, so well had he placed it at interest.

And now it only remains for me to congratulate all interested on the finished work. You

And now it only remains for me to congratu-late all interested on the finished work. You have a life-like statue in bronze, upon a base of granite, which will commemorate, as long as it is given to human works to endure, the military deeds of the great soldier who never lost a battle. battle.

deeds of the great somer was lever lost a battle.

The artist has done his part in a manner befitting the illustrious soldier. Discarding the conventionalities of art and refusing to avail himself of the draperies of the ancients, he has represented our hero not as a Roman, not as a Grecian, but as a citizen of the United States ciad in the uniform of the American soldier, always a badge of honor when worthily worn, whether by soldier of the Republic private in ranks or officer, and in the character of an American soldier this country will forever honor the memory of Grant—the soldier of Vicksburg, the soldier of the Wilderness and the soldier of Appomattox. The monument will now be unvailed.

SENATOR INGALLS' ORATION. After the monument was unvailed General Merritt introduced Senator Ingails,

who said: General Merritt and ladies and gentlemen who said:

General Merritt and ladies and gentlemen:
The onward and upward march of humanity has never been delayed for the want of a prophet to predict a triumph, a poet to voice its aspirations, or a leader to marshal and direct potential and resistless energies. When the crisis comes the man appears—often unannounced like John the Baptist, "Behold a voice crying in the wilderness." Great men are the products of great events. The occasion always precedes the hero. It is the opportunity which makes the General, the Admiral, the orator. If Rome had been a nation of slaves a Cessar would have been impossible. Wellington did not cause Waterloo. Nelson was not the cause of Trafalgar, and if neither had lived Napoleon would not have died at Helena and England remained the mistress of the seas. The Declaration of Independence was the passionate cry of the people and a result of the compact made in the cabin of the Mayflower.

We have assembled in this historic place beneath this sutumnal sky, amid the beneficent fruition of nature, and with impressive ceremonies to unvail the effigy of the great military chieftain who directed the struggle for independence and nationality. When the contest

chlettain who directed the atruggle for inde-pendence and nationality. When the contest was begun there was no one in the Republic who anticipated the achievements or who prophe-sted the magnificent destiny of U. S. Grant. He had not participated in the preliminary in tellectual combat. He had abandoned the mil tellectual combat. He had abandoned the military profession in early life without having made any profound impression on his comrades in arms. He had no sympathy with the passions which precipitated the war. He had passed the middle period of his years and was waiting in obscurity and poverty. He had no powerful or influential friends. He possessed no alluring personal qualifications and had none of that "thrift which follows fawning." He was she silent retiring despondent yet in

none of that "thrift which follows fawning."
He was shy, silent, retiring, despondent, yet in
the brief interval between Belmont and Appomattox he entered upon that fame which knows
no dying. Critics may question his relative
rank with great captains of the
world, but his career is a stately
procession of unbroken triumphs. He
stood that test of genius—he was equal to every
emergency by which he was ever confronted.
He was called to the highest position in the
Narion. Nations rose up to do him honor as he
stood with monarchs in their capitals. And
when at last on the frontier of that dark kingdom which we are all approaching and confronted with infinite danger he bore with infinite fortitude and encountered the only antagonist he could not conquer.

Mr. Ingalls told in eloquent words of the
removal of the remains of General Grant

removal of the remains of General Grant from Mount McGregor to New York, where through all the somber drapery of woe flashed and flamed the glory of the

flag.
The flag! The flag! The symbol of the honor glory and power of the country he had saved The flag which but for him would have been sullied and dishonored rag. But for him the geography of this country would have been changed. The United States would have disappeared and in their places would be petty provinces with outposts on every frontier-they would have replaced a Nation whose bar ner now floats from the Sascatchewan to the Rio Grande. Here every faith finds the Rio Grande. Here every faith finds a shelter, every creed * sanctuary, every wrong redress. But for him we would be but a relic of antiquity. All the traditions of history would be like a tale that is told. All that is inspiring in history, resplendent in example, would be like sentences in the school books—like stories of nations all dead. Other wars have been fought for conquest, revenge, dynasty and throne, but no such passions animated this great soldier. He fought for ideas, that all men might be free, the States indestructible, freedom universal, the Union for ideas, that all men might be free, the States indestructible, freedom universal, the Union indiasoluble and the Nation forever! He fought that popular government might not be a mere definition. He led to victory the greatest army of ancient or modern tim s, that the past should not be a catastrophe, the present an armistice, and the future an abyas for which no statesmen could furnish a safeguard or defense! He fought that patriotism might not be the fatal malady of the body politic. His armies having conquered their enemies and the enemies of their country they conquered themselves.

Mr. Ingalls dwelt upon this fact a few moments and in closing said:

It is belitting and appropriate that Kansas, in the first year of the second century of American independence, should rear and dedicate a manument to the leader who made the second century of American liberty possible. When this century is passed the ideas for which Grant contended will survive. Orators will rehearse stories of her intrepid progress—her area will be extended northward to the frozen globe and southward to the canal which will join the two oceans: fifty stars will be upon her fing and 200,000.00 people will be under its folds. Let us bear away from this consecrated spot renewed consecration to the great principles of civil constitutional and religious liberty for which Grant fought that this forever might remain a government of laws and not a government of men. Mr. Ingalis dwelt upon this fact a few

ORATION BY GENERAL BLAIR General Merritt then introduced General

General Merritt then introduced General C. W. Blair, who spoke as follows:
It was reserved for Fort Leavenworth, the nursery of heroes, the elected home of valor, with which has been connected at one time or another nearly every distinguished name known in our National struggle, to first unvail to public gaze a permanent memorial to the dead hero of the war. And here, on the forest crowned banks of that mighty river whose broad bosom once swelled beneath all the commerce of the West, we stand uncovered before that majestic presence, silent as its great prototype, and as we gaze on the sicaking bronze and memorial marble, grand in their voiceless repose, we resting more fully than before the inflexible re-

victory from defeat and established forever by the stern and freepealable legislation of battle, that every Government has the imprescriptible right to protect and defend itself from foes and assaults either within or without its territories, and this irrespective of what may be granted or withheld by constitutional limitation or legislative enactment. That it has and can have but one argument against insurrection and invasion—the brutal but final argument of force. The life of Gen-ral Grant profoundly illustrates the fact that history mocks at probabilities and laughs in the face of reasonable expectations—in other words, it is an added proof

trates the fact that history mocks at probabilities and laughs in the face of reasonable expectations—in other words, it is an added proof of the wisdom and experience embodied in the old French proverb: "There is nothing certain but the unforeseen." When, at the first battle of Bull's Run, the Government and the county realized the colossal character of the rebellion and the stern struggle that lay before them, who would have believed that a man then unknown, who had dropped from the ranks of the army almost under a cloud, a man whose career was supposed to have ended before middle life was reached, one of whom there were neither expectations nor prophecies of future greatness, would emerge from his long obscurity, seize the advancing crest of the wave of opportunity, mold armies, organize victory and achieve imperighable renown? And yet this was done in the case of General Grant. Nor was there any sudden transformation in his career. He grew with events and circumstances around him. There was time for development between each marked period of his life. Men live and learn with unexampled rapidity in the midst of great events, and he broadened and developed with marvelous force and quickness in the vicissit udes and emergencies of the

Men live and learn with unexampled rapidity in the midst of great events, and he broadened and developed with marvelous force and quickness in the vicissitudes and emergencies of the time. We see him first during the war a humble assistant to the Adjutant-General of Illinois, organizing and equipping troops for the field, then Colonel of a regiment, a Brigadier-General at Belmont, a hero at Fort Donelson, a great Captain at Shiloh, a wonderful strategist at Vicksburg, a stubborn and unyielding fighter, who would not accept defeat, in the Wilderness—and in each and all fully equal to the requirements and exigencies of the occasion.

Much learning has been displayed at various times in critical analyses of his military genius, and various comparisions have been made between him and Cæsar, Wellington, Napoleon and other great chieftains of the past and of history. All this seems idle and useless now. It matters very little to the patriotic citizen whether he was greater or less than these. He served our purpose and was always equal to the demands of the time and the occasion. Whether this be the true test of genius and proof indefeasible of its existence or not, is a question of but little practical significance to-day, however important it may be hereafter to theorists, abstractionists and antiquarians. What we now know is that he was the Moses who led us through the wilderness, and happier than his prototype of old entered with us into the know is that he was the Moses who led us through the wilderness, and happier than his prototype of old entered with us into the promised land. He divided the waters of the Red Sea of rebellion so that our victorious armies marched through in triumph. He smote the rock in the wilderness and the living waters of re-established government gushed forth destined in the end, even by reason of the fateful struggle and its results, to be brighter and purer than of yore. His life was a marvel from 1861 to its close. Beginning a subordinate in the West, he rapidly advanced from rank to rank till he became Commander-in-Chief, and was General of the army—the highest position held by any one since George Washington. Victory marched with him everywhere. Wherever his banner was unfu led triumph crowned and consecrated it. His name became the synonym of success until in the end the last vestige of the rebellion was crushed out and

vestige of the rebellion was crushed out and the unquestioned authority of the Government firmly and permanently established in all the States of the Union. The gratitude of his countrymen twice elected him to the highest office in their gift—that of Chief Magistrate of the re-established, and "Missoluble union of

countrymen twice elected him to the highest office in their giff—that of Chief Magistrate of the re-established and "indissoluble union of indestructible States." His cup was full, the measure of achievement filled.

The first citizen of the Republic went abroad. He was the honored guest of crowned heads, noted warriors, distinguished statesmen. Besides this, and more than this, he was the idol of the people in every land he visited, who bowed before him as we bow before kings. In the midst of all this adulation, under all this storm and tempest of honors, he bore himself with the simple, self-respecting dignity of an American citizen, keeping steadily on in the even and unvarying tenor of his way. And when he returned to our shores and our 60,000,000 of people, from the Golden Gate to Bar Harbor, rose up as one man to greet him and do him honor, he received this wonderful ovation with the same dignified simplicity that had always characterized his conduct since his first assumption to power. His modest demeanor seemed constantly to recognize his American citizenship as his highest claim to distinction. This unassuming simplicity of the man is something absolutely marvelous under the circumstances and makes a picture which history will forever embalm and preserve. In the midst of this furious tempest of applause from 60,000,000 of tongues, he stood as impenetrable and apparently as unconscious of applause from 60,000,000 of tongues, he stood

as his memorial statue before us to-day.

He fought his last battle with death and achieved his last victory in the struggle. Gaunt with disease, worn and wasted with pain and suffering, struggling and working with imperturbable brow and uncomplaining lips, knowing full well that the end was at hand, but infexibly resolute that it should not come till he was ready, he held death at bay till his life work was accomplished by the completion. was ready, at head death as only in his life work was accomplished by the completion of his memoirs, in order that provision might be made for his family, that otherwise would be left comparatively destitute. This last struggle was the most touching of his life, and "eyes all unused to tears" have melted in tenderest sympathy at the picture of the grim old chief-tain fighting off death with one hand while he finished his life work with the other.

When his task was ended he turned his face

when his task was caucut and uncomplaining to the wall and died, silent and uncomplaining as throughout his life. There was nothing left for him to do. He had filled the full measure of glory and made ample provision for the loved ones left behind.

ones left behind.
And now, as we sorrowfully stand in the presence of this mute but eloquent memorial of him who "has slept his last sleep and has fought his last battle," let us be mindful of the lessons taught by his life and death—that we should be true to ourselves, faithful to the country, regardful of the family—so that we, too, wh n the inevitable end comes may look back with composure, if not without regret, receive death without repining

. . And go to take our places In the silent halls of death, Not like the quarry slave scourged to his dun

geon, But approach our graves like those Who wrap the drapery of their couch about

And lie down to plea-ant dreams."

MR. PECK'S ORATION.

Hon. George R. Peck, introduced by
General Merritt, spoke as follows: Hon. George R. Peck, introduced by General Merritt, spoke as follows:

Fellow citizens: There is a time for all things. Not almiessly, but with pious intent our feet have wandered away from the daily clamor, to seek here the helier influences that sweeten human lives. When hearts are tired by the ceaseless pressure of common things, it is pleasant to est in the shadows of a noble and heroic character. Memories are here that can not all be spoken and hopes that thrill like bugles in the morning air. This day we are summoned to higher purposes; this hour the bronze lips of our old commander plead with us for the things that are better than life. It is a fitting time. The harvests are gathered. The fields are touched with softening colors. The year puts on its autumnal robe. The very say that bends above us is in harmony with tender and reverent thoughts. You dedicate to-day no mere statue to victory. Something more and something better was in the sculptor's brain when he fashioned that august figure. He thought of burdens borne without complaint of courage that never faitered, of faith so stead tast that the Nation, feeling its inspiration, went forward with unmurmuring trust to the glorious end. The statue is Grant, but it is more. Under the sun and under the cloud it will stand as he did, type of heroism, type of honor, type of that serene patience which is the very flower of human character and which is found only in the highest natures.

"The gods above approve"

The depth, and not the tumuit of the soul:"

How well we came to know him! the bearded tace, the resolute mouth, the clear blue eyes

with the glimpse of the lion in their depths; the firm set frame that marks the man of long enduring blood. The Arabs of the Nile have a saying: "The pyramids are never straid." Something like their unjestle strength was in him; something of that eternal poise which keeps its appointed place unvexed by doubt an undisturbed by fear. It is hard to speak the language of mere praise. Such words are kept for the children of genius; these meteors that fiame in the sky to danzie the eye and fill the world with wonder. But what was he? A General who never lost a battle; a leader who never qualled in any presence; a commander whose supreme hour was always now. He knew the homespun word duty. By the light of that sublime word he moved on Ducelson in the dead of winter and wrosted from the enemy its most important fortress and an army larger than his own. By its light he drew the lines round Vicksburg's fated garrison and held them with a deadly grip until another army yielded up its arms. By its light he grappled in the Wilderness and in that desperate hour saw the dark woods grow white with the radiance of the coming triumph. A genius perhaps he was not. But he had that largeness; of comprehension, that mastery of self, that relentless vigor of action which, if it does not always win the battle, never loses it. They said he was not always true to military rule; but the time will come when his campaigns will be studied by students of war as are those of Mariborough and Frederick. Men talk of luck as if the keys of destiny were thrown around carelessly for any hand to grasp. True it is there is a mysterious.

of war as are those of Muriborough and Frederick. Men talk of luck as if the keys of destiny were thrown around carelessly for any hand to grasp. True it is there is a mysterious, indefinable something compounded of time and opportunity which makes success. But mark how scornfully it passe by the slothful and the timerous to set its seal upon the brow of him who answers to the call of fate. "I doubted that it was right to set the flag a little closer to the enemy." He never walked in primrose paths. War as he understood it meant hard rough blows, the cruelty of battle, the hammer and the anvil now, peace and her mercies when God shall appoint the hour. In his memoirs he has told us how little taste he had for military life. Nature formed him of gentle mould and tempered him also with the resolute will, the iron nerve "to true occasion true."

How plain and simple he was. The feverish vision that disturbs the souls of so many great soldiers never troubled him. The ambition that bubbles of glory and whispers sometimes of thrones and diadems found him deaf to every voice, save that which bade him go forward to the duty that lay nearest. I call him great, not forgetting that greatness commonly needs the perspective of years. It is the antique that seems colossal. You wreathe the name of Pericles with glery, but his contemporaries deemed him worthy of fines and punishment. English hands exhumed the bones of Oliver Cromwell and hung them on a gibbet. To-day history has named him incomparably the greatest of English roulers. Washington, Lincoln and Grant tasted the bitterness that gathers in the cup of the world's greatest men.

Who hath lived without blame? If Grant had

Who hath lived without blame? If Grant had fauits they may almost be summed up in these words—he loved his friends and did not hate his enemies. His nature was simple and his very faults made him more easy to deceive. But I, for one, would not have it otherwise. I would not take from that noble life one little flaw through which the real brightness of his character shins more plain. Victory is sweet to a soldier's heart. When Lee surrendered the measure of success, so far as that can go, was measure of success, so far as that can go, was heaped and crowded for U. S. Grant. He had won for all time the fame of a great General. But he was something more than a great General when that hour he bade the weary soldiers he had fought so long go back to their farms and cotton fields and build up their b oken fortunes in the peace he had won for them and for us all. It was an act such as poets love. When they sing to Arthur and the table round or of the fabled Cid, whose gentle hands bound up the wounds his own right arm had made. Whatever it meant to others, to Grant Appointation meant only peace. Some blossoms from the famous apple tree dropped into the old com-mander's heart and filled it with the sweetness mander's heart and filled it with the sweetness of the spring. But why dwell on these things? The grest leader is at rest. How widely diffused have been his acts and his example. In quiet vales, in thronging cities and out upon the uttermost land men speak of Grant and find in his very name omens of security and peace. The armies he led—vanishing now with the vanishing years—share his fame. This statue, and all the monuments a grateful people raised to him, atteat equally the every day heroism of the common soldier. The good cause is well commemorated. In the old days—old and grim as they seem now—we thought of a mighty and puissant nation, that has to be. We thought of it as free, as great, noble, powerful, unanimous. To help on the coming of such a nation we thought it worth while to fight and some—who were of the best and bravest—thought it almost a privi ege to die. And now the dream has come true. The statue is histhought it almost a privilege to die. And now the dream has come true. The statue is history in bronze. It means all that the war accomplished—peace, freedom and the inviolable sections of National unity to you: and the lesson it teaches? Grasp the meaning of the word duty, and you have the answer. For giorified is that homespun word in Wordsworth's immor-

"Thou dost preserve the stars from wrong." The very universe is but the obedient response to an omnipotent thought. It is only duty that holds systems together, and fills all space with the melody of order and of law.

Here let the statue stand, the tribute of generous hearts to a high ideal. You will come with reverent steps to look upon it, and when the air is loud with the noise and turbulence of action, they will hear above it all of the solems words of the old commander, "Let us have

RESCUED AT SEA.

An Incident of the Late Storm—Shlp-wrecked Mariners Rescued.

Philadelphia, Sept. 15.—To the keen eye of Captain Ambury, of the Alian line steamship Prussian, the crew of the brigantine Anglo, from Turk's island to Boston, owe their lives. While the Prussian was plowing her way toward Philadelphia in a howling gale, a signal of distress was seen flying on the crest of the mountainous seas from the hull of a dismasted ship which sometimes remained so long in the trough of the sea that the crew of the Prussian thought she would never rise again. The wind was blowing with such intensity that is was with great difficulty that a lifeboat was launched.

After many efforts the rescuing crew got off, but on approaching the brigantine, it was found impossible to bring the small boat alongside the wreck. The men were told to jump into the sea, which they did, and were then picked up one by one and pulled into the lifeboat. The brave rescuers made four trips and one boat was crushed against the Prussian while the Anglo's men were being taken off.

The steamship Godrevy from St Jago, Cuba, with a cargo of iron ore, for Balti more, is ashore at Cape Henry, Va. No trouble is apprehended. The wrecking steamer Rescue has gone down the coast

to an unknown steamer, reported ashore to an unknown sceamer, reported annore at Cuerrituck lighthouse.

The imprisoned cottagers and hotel guests at Beach Haven yesterday escaped by boat to Tuckerton. The first boat had

the most tempestuous passage and several times narrowly escaped foundering.

An unsuccessful attempt was made yesterday to get word from East Barnegat City, which has been cut off entirely by the flood. A large party was encamped in a tent on the beach and the chances are that they have lost every thing as an that they have lost every thing, as no tent could withstand the fury of the

More Hatfield Convictions.

PIKEVILLE, Ky., Sept. 16—At the trial of Pilent and Doll Mayhorn, two of the notorious Hatfield gang, they were convicted of the murder of the Meyer brothers and sentenced to imprisonment for life. They claimed that they were urged to the deed by old Ance Hatfield. Ellison Mounts was found guilty of the murder of Elifora McCoy and sentenced to be hanged December 31.

TANNER RESIGNS.

His Resignation of Pensions Tonders His Resignation Various Comments. Washington, Sept. 12.—President Har-rison has received the resignation of James W. Tanner as Commissioner of

James W. Tanner as Commissioner of Pensions.

In his letter conveying the resignation, it is said, the Commissioner writes that he recognizes that differences axist between himself and the Secretary of the Interior respecting the administration of the Pension Bureau and that those differences being radical, in the interest of a thoroughly satisfactory administration of the office, he should resign.

One report was that President Harrison had advised Commissioner Tanner to resign. Governor Aiger, Commander-in-Chief G. A. R., Governor Foraker and Commander Wilson, of Kansas, are all said to have telegraphed Tanner urging him not to resign. These messages, together with the influence of his wife, are said to have been instrumental in holding the Advice of the President.

Mrs. Tanner is reported to have said that if her husband resigned the office of

that if her husband resigned the office of Commissioner of Pensions she would choose to take in washing than that he should accept the office of United States Marshal for New York.

Last night a committee of the Grand Army of the Republic, of the District, headed by General Burdetta, ex-Com-mander-in-Chief, called at the White House to see the President in behalf of the Commissioner of Pensions, but it was after he had retired. He sent word that he would be glad to see them in the morning. Several Grand Army of the Republic friends spent the evening with the Commissioner, but they declined to say what, if any thing, was the result of the conference. The Commissioner steadily denies

himself to newspaper men.

The retention, removal and resignation of Commissioner of Pensions Tanner were subjects of protracted conferences at the executive mansion yesterday between the President and most of his Cabinet officers. Informal conferences were held be-tween the President and Secretaries Noble and Tracy, but the formal Cabinet meeting to discuss the matter did not conwene until four o'clock and lasted until about six o'clock last evening. Secretary Noble was with the President as early as two o'clock. He brought with him the report of the committee which has inves-tigated the affairs in the Pension Office during Commissioner Tanner's adminis-tration, to be used as an argu-ment for securing the Commis-sioner's vacation of the office. Mem-bers of the Cabinet are extremely reticent about what happened at the meeting. The President, however, authorized
a representative of the United Press to
state that "Commissioner Tanner had not
been removed, and that he had not asked
for the Commissioner's resignation."

GENERAL SHERMAN'S OPINION. NEW YORK, Sept, 12-General W. T. New York, Sept. 12—General W. T. Sherman was seen by a reporter last night and asked for his opinion in regard to the Corporal Tanner's reported resignation from the office of Commissioner of Pensions. He said that in his opinion it would not affect the allegiance of the G. A. R. either one way or the other, as they are too sensible a body of men to question any acts of the President.

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FAVORABLE TO PACKERS.

B. Armour Before the Committee-A Retail Dealer Gives Testimony Favorable to the Packers.

Kansas City, Ma., Sept. 11.—The principal witness in yesterday morning's session of the Senatorial meat investigating sion of the Senatorial meat investigating committee was S. B. Armour, of the packing firm of Armour & Co. The witness fenced with the questions put to him and had quite a lively tilt with Senator Vest. He said that last year his house made only 38.6 cents per head on the cattle

slaughtered. A RETAILER TESTIFIES. KANSAS CITY, Mo., Sept. 12.—F. H. Brice, a butcher, was examined by the Senatorial meat investigating committee yesterday and proved a most interesting witness. He corroborated Mr. Armour in the statement that the determination of the people to eat only the fine cuts of beef was the cause of no apparent reduction in

Mr. Brice has been a butcher for thirty Mr. Brice has been a butcher for thirty years. He said twenty years ago he got more for round steak than for loin. The people, he said, had been educated to eat the better class of meat by the packing houses. It had been brought about by the packers trimming the fine parts of the beef closer and closer, thus giving the people only the very cholcest of meat. These trimmings the packers, he said, used to can and barrel and this line of beef had been profitable, but he did not beef had been profitable, but he did not know what the price was on this class of product. Before the packing houses did this, the parts of beef termed fine cuts weighed double what they do now. Mr. Brice said there were from 250 to 300 butchers in Kansas City. There was a

sort of a butchers' association. He belonged, but took no active part. This association had nothing to do with fixing the prices of beef. He said but few of the butchers knew their business and none of them were making money. There was but one butcher in the city who killed his own beef. The reason for this, he said, was the fact that it was cheaper for the butchers to buy the dressed beef. Mr. Brice was positive that the retail price of beef would be higher if the butchers had to do their own killing. The butchers could buy the live cattle for the same price as the packers, but the packers could kill much cheaper. He believed the packing houses were a benefit to the people and were not the consumers so particular about the quality of meat eaten, the price would be lower. Mr. Brice said he did not believe the packers were making more than a fair profit. He said he knew of no means used by the packers to compel butchers to buy the dressed beef. Butchers bought it because they knew it was cheaper than for them to kill for themselves. Every packer, he said, re-tailed meat at his place of business, but that was the only attempt at butcher shops that he knew of. Eight years ago, he said, the packers tried to run retail shops but soon gave it up as a bad job.

The Antwerp Firs.

Antwerp, Sept. 12—Estimates of the loss by the recent fire range from 25,000,-600 to 35,000,000 franca. The fire still smoulders over a large area which is surrounded by a cordon of troops. The firemen are working night and day pouring floods of water on the ruins. Ten persons who vantured too near the ruins have met with accidents due to the occasional explosion of cartridges. The vessels in the docks owe their safety to the favorable winds which continue to blow toward the open river, but some steamers in the dry docks are badly damaged about the decks. M. Corvitain, proprietor of the cartridge factory, is charged with homicide by imagradence.